

DOCTOR • WHO

THE GREEN, THE BAD AND THE UGLY

PART TWO

ON THE WATERLESS WORLD OF
MAUGHT, THE DOCTOR HEARS THE LAST
WORDS OF AN ALIEN CALLED BLONTT...

REMEMBER...
FORTY TWO
POINT TWO!

FLEEING FROM THE EVIL INSECTOID
ANGELO, THE DOCTOR AND MARTHA
SEEK REFUGE WITH FRIENDLY
INNKEEPER TU...

...BUT IT SEEMS TU ISN'T
SO FRIENDLY AFTER ALL!

GET YOUR
HOOVES
OFF HIM!

I NEED TO
KNOW WHAT
BLONTT SAID!

Script MARTIN DAY
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

CAREFUL! THE
ELECTRODES...

CRASH!!!

OOO, THAT
TICKLES!

ALL RIGHT, TU, LET'S
SETTLE THIS PROPERLY
- MANO-A-MANO!

SLAM!!

BUT YOU NEED
ME - YOU NEED
THE SECOND
COORDINATE!

INGENIOUS! YOU
WERE TRYING TO SUCK
THE INFORMATION
FROM THIS APE BIPED
- DOES HE HAVE THE
THIRD NUMBER?

BLONTT DID
WHISPER
SOMETHING TO
ME BEFORE HE
DIED...

CAN SOMEONE
TELL ME,
WHAT'S
GOING ON?

DIDN'T TU TELL YOU? HE HAS ONE PART OF THE COORDINATES THAT LEAD TO THE UNDERGROUND STREAM... THE WATER SOURCE THAT CAN REVITALISE THIS WORLD!

I KNOW THE NORTH-SOUTH COORDINATE. A 'GUEST' TOLD ME ONE NIGHT.

AND ANGELO HERE, HE HAS THE EAST-WEST NUMBER.

DON'T TELL ME... BLONTT KNEW THE DEPTH!

"WHOEVER KNOWS WHERE THE STREAM IS, RULES THIS WORLD! WITH THAT MUCH WATER ON TAP, YOU CAN NAME YOUR OWN PRICE!"

"BLONTT, TU AND ME, WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE A TEAM. WE WERE GOING TO SHARE THE PROFITS. I WAS SHOOTING AT BLONTT EARLIER 'COS I'D HEARD HE WAS INTERESTED IN A BIT OF PRIVATE ENTERPRISE!"

"SEEMS LIKE TU'S GONE ROGUE AS WELL!"

ARE YOU OK?

BIT GROGGY, IF I'M HONEST. FEELS LIKE I'VE JUST GONE SIX ROUNDS WITH A JUDOON BARE-KNUCKLE BOXER!

PULL THE OTHER ONE, IT'S GOT TEATS ON!

I KNOW YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN ARMY OF WORKERS, WAITING TO MOVE IN! IT'S TIME TO SORT THIS OUT PROPERLY.

HIGH NOON, CENTRE OF TOWN - A SIMPLE GUNFIGHT SHOULD DO. WINNER TAKES ALL!

I WAS ONLY TRYING TO GET THE MISSING COORDINATE. I WAS GOING TO SHARE IT WITH YOU! HONEST!

NOON...

THIS IS SO HUMILIATING!

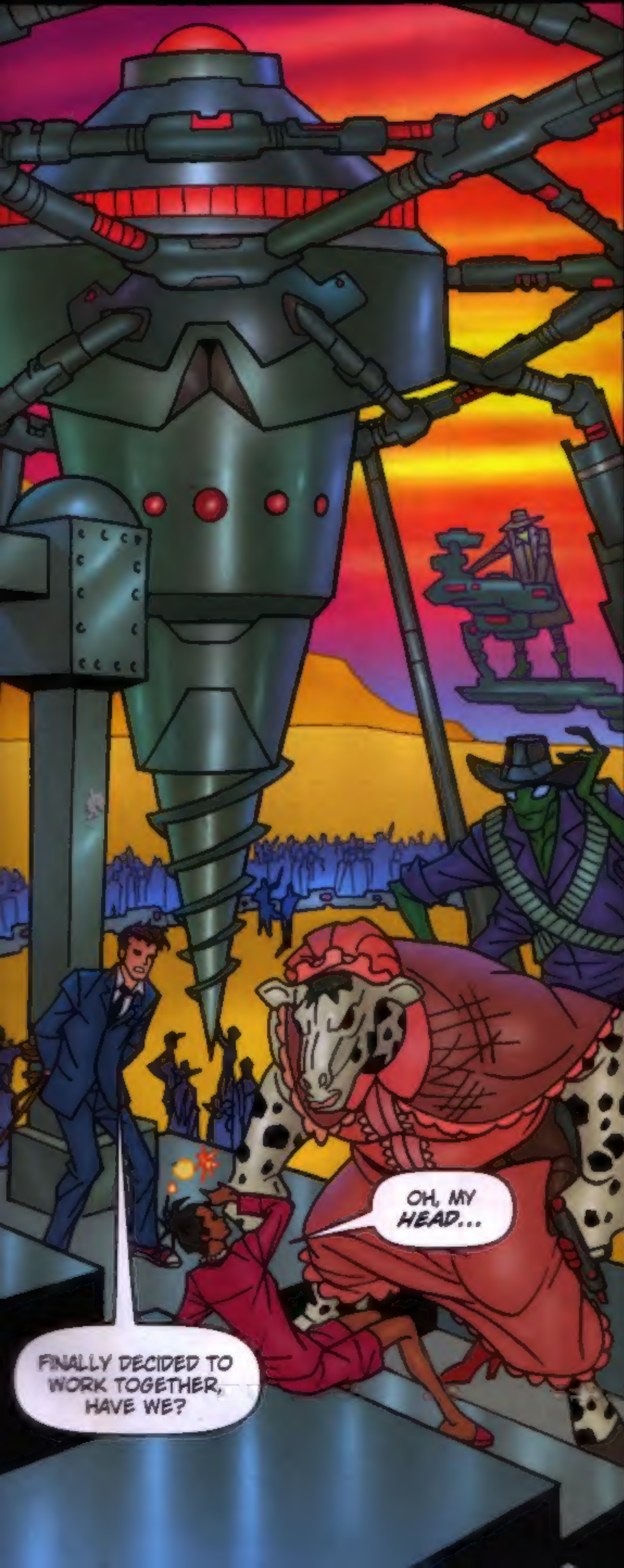
THAT'S NOTHING! YOU EVER TRIED DRAWING A GUN WITH YOUR HOOVES?



MUCH LATER...

WAKY-WAKY!

TIME TO SEE
OUR LOVELY
BIG DRILL!



OH, MY
HEAD...

FINALLY DECIDED TO
WORK TOGETHER,
HAVE WE?



THE *GUNFIGHT*
DIDN'T QUITE GO AS
I HAD PLANNED...

WE DECIDED WE'D
BETTER TEAM UP
- WHILE WE WERE
BOTH STILL ALIVE!

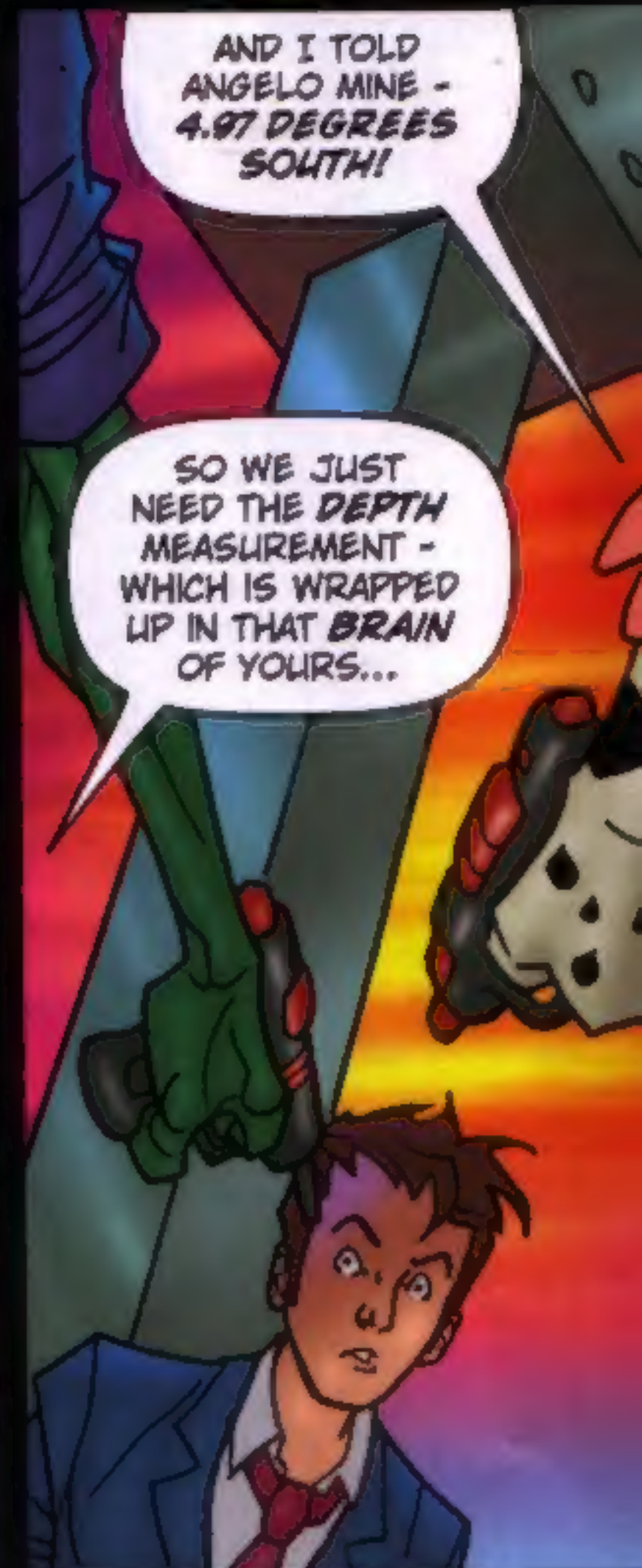
AFTER ALL, FIFTY PER
CENT OF A *HUGE* AMOUNT
OF MONEY... IS STILL A
PRETTY *HUGE* AMOUNT
OF MONEY!



I THOUGHT TU HAD
SHOT YOU - WITH
HER BLASTER SET
TO KILL!

OH, DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
ME - I'M AS
TOUGH AS OLD
BOOTS!

I TOLD TU MY
COORDINATE - 2.14
DEGREES EAST
- JUST TO SHOW
THERE'S NO HARD
FEELINGS.



AND I TOLD
ANGELO MINE -
4.97 DEGREES
SOUTH!

SO WE JUST
NEED THE *DEPTH*
MEASUREMENT -
WHICH IS WRAPPED
UP IN THAT *BRAIN*
OF YOURS...



I THOUGHT YOUR MACHINE WAS DESTROYED!

IT WAS - SO WE'RE GOING TO TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

YEAH. TELL US THE NUMBER...



...OR THE GIRL GETS IT!



NO, DOCTOR - DON'T TELL THESE BULLIES ANYTHING!

I'M AFRAID, AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED... I'M FEELING A BIT WOOLY...



COME ON, DOC! WE'VE GOT HUNDREDS OF GOOD, HONEST BOYS JUST ITCHING TO START DRILLING!

TELL ME THE NUMBER!



ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. BLONTT'S NUMBER... IT'S FIFTY FOUR POINT FOUR!



YOU HEARD HIM, BOYS! FIFTY FOUR POINT FOUR METRES DOWN!

OH, DOCTOR, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

START DRILLING!

SUDDENLY...

NO!

ARGHH!

WWHHHOOSSSSSHHHH!

...OR WAS IT FORTY
TWO POINT TWO? SO
HARD TO REMEMBER...

WE'VE GONE
DOWN TOO DEEP!

YOU'LL PAY
FOR THIS!

WWHHHOOSSSSSHHH!

ARGHH!

VREE!

I THINK THAT *SEISMIC
TREMOR* SHOULD BE
ENOUGH TO ALERT
THE AUTHORITIES! I'M
SURE TU AND ANGELO
WILL HAVE A LOT OF
EXPLAINING TO DO.

WE'D BETTER
GET BACK TO
THE *TARDIS*!

DON'T KNOW
ABOUT YOU, BUT I
FANCY A *DRINK*!

REALLY?

YEAH - NICE
GLASS OF COLD
WATER WILL DO!

JOIN THE
DOCTOR AND
MARTHA
FOR AN
AMAZING NEW
ADVENTURE
NEXT ISSUE!